

WIFE'S LAVISH GIFTS TOO MANY TO RECALL.

Waterbury Says She Has Given Him So Much Money He Can't Remember All.

For a Birthday Present He Gave Her His Country House in Westchester.

COURT WONT LET HIM OFF YET.

Judge Truax Wants to Learn More About the Transfers of Property of Cordage's Former President to Mrs. Waterbury.

The examination of James M. Waterbury in supplementary proceedings, in the suit of Baring Maroun & Co., to collect a judgment for \$131,000, growing out of the Cordage Trust dealings, was continued in Part VI of the Supreme Court yesterday. Mr. Waterbury appeared more at ease than at the former examination, and toward the close of the session leaned back lazily in his chair and answered the questions of Lawyer Marks as though he were becoming awfully tired of the whole thing.

Thorawell Mullally, Mr. Waterbury's counsel, asked Judge Truax to limit the examination of his client, saying that so far nothing had developed to show that he had any property, except a few hundred dollars and some personal effects. Besides, the lawyer said, an appeal had been taken from the \$131,000 judgment. Judge Truax said that he would consider the matter after he had read the testimony then about to be taken.

In answer to a question about a list of his jewelry, Mr. Waterbury said that he had not yet prepared the list, but would bring it at the next hearing. He had owned a lot of stock of the Nassau Ferry Company, which had been pledged to the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company along with some other property.

WIFE'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

"Of what did this other property consist?" asked Mr. Marks.

"It was Mrs. Waterbury's property. As I remember, it consisted of \$50,000 in notes of the National Cordage Company, and her country place at Westchester."

"Was it pledged?"

"To help pay my debts and also to bring the New York Life and Trust Company into the reorganization of the National Cordage Company. The country place and some securities are still held by the insurance company."

"What real estate have you owned?"

"A house at No. 43 Fifth avenue, which I sold in May, 1893, after I became insolvent, to Work, Strong & Co. The equity on it was \$100,000. I also owned a place in Westchester, which I presented to my wife in October, 1892. It was mortgaged for \$40,000. My firm was not insolvent at that time."

"What did you say to your wife when you gave her the property?"

"I simply told her it was a birthday present. I don't remember of having any conversation with her about it."

A little later Mr. Waterbury admitted that he had given to his wife, for consideration, a deed for Ossapaw Island, Ga., and



Inoculating a Mad Dog Victim at Pasteur Institute.

Eleven of the children and one of the women bitten by a mad dog in Union Hill and West Hoboken were inoculated yesterday at the Pasteur Institute. One little boy cried so hard his mother took him home. All the children except one were frightened. The exception was Helen Merkle, four years old, who stood the operation without a tremor or a whimper.

a deed for other parcels of property which were his interest in his father's estate.

"When did you give her these deeds?"

"About two years ago."

"Where are the parcels of property from your father's estate, and how much are they worth?"

"I think they are somewhere on Long Island. They are worth about \$30,000."

"When did you transfer your household furniture to your wife?"

"I sold it to her in May, 1893. I sold the real estate to her in 1894. She gave me a check for \$10,000 in payment for the furniture."

"The money my wife has given me has been so much and so frequent that I cannot give the amounts and dates. I will try to bring a statement of the transactions at the next hearing."

Mr. Marks then said that he would like to take an adjournment to ask Judge Truax whether the hearings were to be continued. When the lawyers went before Judge Truax Mr. Mullally asked that the hearings be discontinued at once.

"Nothing has been brought out so far to show that the defendant has any attachable property, and the hearings are simply being continued in order to harass Mr. Waterbury."

Judge Truax read the testimony of the day and said that as the defendant had admitted having made large conveyances to his wife, there should be another hearing. He would then decide whether the proceedings should be discontinued.

An adjournment was taken until May 21, at 10:30 a. m.

DUEL WITH CANES FOUGHT IN THE STREET.

C. E. Leavitt and Henry Meritt Belabor Each Other with Sticks.

Divide Public Attention with a Man Who Had Been Hit by a Cable Car.

HAD QUARRELLED OVER A BILL.

When Arrested and Treated by a Surgeon Each Joyfully Views the Wounds on the Other.

A duel, in which sticks took the place of rapier, was fought in the midst of a dense crowd which gathered at Third avenue and Fourteenth street about 10 o'clock last night at the report that a man had been run over and killed by a cable car. The participants in the single stick episode were Charles E. Leavitt, a real estate broker, whose office is in the Pulitzer building, and Henry Meritt, proprietor of the Lavan-man Museum, at No. 138 East Fourteenth street.

The attention of the crowd was divided between anxiety to learn the fate of the man who had been run over by the car and the thrusters in carte and tierce between the infuriated duellists. Blood flowed freely from wounds received by both men, and when Policeman Murphy, of the Fourteenth Precinct, who was looking after the man knocked down by the car, got a chance to attend to the duellists he gathered them in, sticks and all, and marched them to the Fifth Street Station, where Ambulance Surgeon Williams, of Bellevue Hospital, dressed their wounds and banded their heads.

After attending to the combatants Surgeon Williams turned his attention to the man who had been run over and found that, while he had been knocked senseless, he had sustained no serious injuries.

When the duellists were questioned Leavitt claimed that he had visited the museum to collect a commission on a sale he had made for Meritt some time ago.

"I asked Meritt if it was not about time he paid me," said Leavitt, "and his reply was a blow with his stick and an order for me to get out of the place. I tried to parry his onslaught, and he continued the attack until I was forced into the crowd, when I turned and defended myself."

That Leavitt defended himself with some skill and considerable vigor is shown by a three-inch scalp wound on the side of Meritt's head. Leavitt weighs about 220 pounds, and this told against him in the fight, for Meritt was more agile. When Leavitt managed to get in a thrust, however, it told, and one particularly savage lunge almost tore off Meritt's left ear. Meritt's injuries, besides a torn ear, was a deep scalp wound and various bruises about the face and neck.

While their wounds were being dressed each of the duellists was much interested in the number of stitches Ambulance Surgeon Williams took in the other's head.

The man who had been knocked over by the car was Jose Gutierrez, a cigar-maker, of No. 430 East Thirteenth street.

FROM PRISON TO THE ALTAR.

Herman Clarke, Released from Sing Sing, Quickly Marries Mazie Stanley.

Herman Clarke, formerly a member of the brokerage firm of Hunter, Clarke & Jacobs, who was sentenced on November 12, 1894, to two years and four months imprisonment in Sing Sing, was given his liberty on Thursday, May 15, and on the following day wedded Miss Mazie Stanley. The ceremony was performed in Hoboken and attended by a few intimate friends of the bridegroom. Afterward there was a dinner in this city, and on the Saturday following the couple started West. Miss Stanley's home is in St. Louis.

Clarke's sentence would not have expired until March 12 of next year had it not been commuted by the Governor in response to a petition by the prisoner's family. It was Clarke's infatuation for the young woman that led him to desert his wife, who recently secured a divorce, and to plunge into extravagance that culminated in his "kiting" checks to the extent of nearly \$80,000. Miss Stanley paid regular visits to him while in jail. During this time she lived in this city.

ELEVEN TOTS TREATED FOR MAD DOG BITES.

Morris Genz, the First Inoculated, Scared So Badly He Nearly Had Fits.

Then All the Children Cried, Except the Youngest, Four-Year-Old Helen Merkle.

KIND PUBLIC WILL PAY THE BILLS.

The Money Is Already Advanced and It Will Be Made Good in Union Hill and West Hoboken, Where the Little Ones Live.

Eleven of the children and one of the women who were bitten by a mad dog in Union Hill and West Hoboken, N. J., last Thursday, were treated yesterday at the Pasteur Institute, on West Ninety-seventh street. One little boy, hearing the cries of the others, persuaded his mother to take him home, but she will probably bring him back to-day.

In nearly every case the parents of the children are poor and cannot afford to pay the cost of the treatment themselves. When this became known much sympathy was expressed by the citizens in the vicinity of the little ones' homes, and Mayor Chandler called a meeting of the Town Council to devise means to save the little ones. He said most of the parents were weavers in the silk mills, earning small wages, and he thought the town should do something.

Town Attorney Rich gave an opinion that the town funds could not be expended for such a purpose. The Mayor then suggested a public subscription. At this point information came from the People's Safe Deposit and Trust Company, of West Hoboken, that it would advance the \$1,950 necessary, and that the money could be paid back when the subscription was raised. The announcement was received with applause and the proposition accepted.

Town Physician White lost no time in getting the little victims together and hurried them across the river to the Pasteur Institute. One parent of each child was in the party, and they made an interesting procession as they marched from the Ninety-third street elevated station to the institute, four blocks further uptown.

Dr. Gihler and Dr. Sabadie received them and lost no time in administering the treatment.

Eight-year-old Morris Genz was the first child to be inoculated. He sat on his mother's lap, while his aunt stood beside him, endeavoring to soothe his fears. Dr. Sabadie, wearing a large apron, leaned over the child and bared the abdomen, which he bathed with a solution. Then his assistant, Dr. E. Squire, sliced the hypodermic syringe and handed it to him, pinching up as much of the flesh of the side of the abdomen as he could hold between his thumb and forefinger, the physician pushed the sharp needle into the flesh and injected the liquefied virus. This was repeated upon the other side of the abdomen, and the treatment was completed for the time.

"The selection of the abdomen for the injection is due to the fact that the ingredients are more readily absorbed there," the doctor explained. "The children will each receive two such treatments a day for four days, and then for the next eleven days they will receive but one inoculation a day. After that it depends on the individual condition of the patients."

The selection of little Morris for the first subject was unfortunate. He yelled and kicked, and his cries were heard in the adjoining room, where the others were waiting. The result was that most of the children were crying with fear previous to undergoing the ordeal. The only exception was pretty four-year-old Helen Merkle. She stood the operation without flinching. She was badly bitten by the mad dog about the face and head.

The mother of William Leddy was so affected by the cries of the children in the operating room that she took her boy in her arms and went home.

It required a full hour to give the treatments, and then the little patients were sent across the street to Central Park, where they romped until afternoon. Though many of them had never seen each other before, they soon became fast friends, and each related his or her experience with the mad dog.

"I hit him with a bat," six-year-old Joseph Horneckl, of No. 411 Oak street, West Hoboken, explained, "but he did not mind it a bit."

Little Helen Merkle was an interested listener, and her bright eyes opened wide with delight as she listened to her companion's bravery.

"The dog was that high," she said, holding one hand up to her head, "and he had foam on his mouth."

In the afternoon the children returned to the institute and were given another treatment and taken home. Dr. Gihler explained that there were not accommodations at the institute for such a number, and that the children are so young it would be better for them to visit the hospital daily, instead of boarding there.

Mayor Chandler yesterday issued orders that all unmuzzled dogs in Hoboken must be shot on sight, and it is expected that the slaughter will begin to-day.

ONE MORE LITTLE VICTIM.

Three-Year-Old Thomas Dolan Bitten by a Dog in West Hoboken.

Another child was bitten in West Hoboken on Friday night by a mad dog. This time the victim was the three-year-old son of Policeman Thomas Dolan, of the West Hoboken force.

The boy was at play in front of his home, De Mot and Spruce streets, with several other children, when Mrs. Dolan, looking out of her window, saw a large dog spring upon the boy and bite him savagely about the face. She called her husband, who seized his revolver and rushed downstairs. The dog made a jump for him, too, as he reached the sidewalk, but a shot from the revolver entered his mouth and killed him.

The boy was severely bitten and Mrs. Dolan was frantic lest the dog should be one of those supposed to have been bitten by the mad dog last Thursday.



Her Husband Says Her Bicycle Ruined His Home.

Mrs. William Skinner is the defendant in a divorce suit in which her husband mentions the name of Dr. Stanton, a Harlem physician. Mr. Skinner says his domestic trouble began when his wife bought a bicycle and began taking long runs into the country.

BEATEN, BOOTED AND MADE TO APOLOGIZE.

A Jeering Crowd Witnesses the Humiliation of a Broadway "Ogler."

J. J. Spies, the Theatrical Manager, Chastises Him for Insulting His Typewriter.

KICKS HIM DOWN THE OFFICE STEPS.

The Police Say the Man Is Frederick Greer, Whose Record, as Told by Captain O'Brien, Will Call Him to the Minds of Many.

Thronged of men and women saw a smooth-faced, excited fat man pummel a pompous looking man with a gray beard on Broadway and Thirty-fourth street after 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

"He grossly insulted an unprotected girl," shouted the fat man, as he dragged the grizzled-bearded man into the hallway of No. 102 West Thirty-fourth street, over the drug store at the corner of Broadway. The fat man who did the pounding was J. J. Spies, theatrical manager, of No. 102 West Thirty-fourth street, and the man he had in his clutch, Policeman John Hughes says, was Frederick Greer, a well-known character on upper Broadway and Fifth avenue, who, Captain O'Brien says, has a half-dozen aliases. Greer, or Greep, as he is frequently called, is the man who was arrested while in a confessional box in the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, in West Forty-sixth street, on December 10.

The comely typewriter in Manager Spies's office was alone yesterday morning, when a short, stout man with a gray Van Dyke beard, a gray suit and a silk hat that had seen better days, entered. He said he

wanted some typewriting done. Spies, who was in another part of the building, soon heard the young woman scream. He rushed out and recognized Greer as he was making a hurried departure.

"That man has grossly insulted me," cried the girl.

Spies at once kicked the pompous looking man out of the office and down the stairway to Thirty-fourth street.

Policeman John Hughes saw the man run up into a photograph gallery. When Hughes reached the studio Greer was busy with a newspaper, but the policeman brought him down into Broadway. The young woman and the theatrical manager in their excitement refused to make a charge against the man, and Greer was released. As he started out Thirty-fourth street Spies again grabbed Greer by the neck.

"Come up into my office and apologize," he shouted. Greer resisted, but Spies hit him in the neck and the crowd soon helped to force Greer into the hallway. The unwilling Greer was hustled into the office. He made a desperate effort to escape, but was compelled to get down on his knees and ask the young woman's pardon.

The office and staircase were choked with the crowd. Then a passageway was made and Greer was again booted into the street, while the people jeered him. He escaped and reached the elevated railroad platform at Thirty-third street and Sixth avenue.

At detective headquarters it was said that Greer has been arrested several times for various escapades, and for alleged swindling and blackmailing. It was only on April 6 last that Detective Regal, of the Sturtevant House, arrested him for disorderly conduct in the dining-room of the hotel, at which he was not a guest. He was fined in Jefferson Market Police Court. He is declared by the police to have made a specialty of introducing himself to the most fashionable men and women in society, and getting money from them by offering to collect newspaper clippings in reference to them, or pretending to supply newspapers with "outs" of his victims. The police accuse him of having swindled many noted men, including Thomas C. Platt, United States Senator from New York, and the late William Cullen Bryant.

On Fifth avenue and Broadway he is known as "the Ogler."

SAYS HIS HOME WAS RUINED BY A BICYCLE.

William M. Skinner Asks a Divorce from His Wife, Who Rides a Wheel.

Alleges That Trouble Came When She Began to Take Long Country Runs.

MEMBER OF GAY HARLEM PARTIES.

She Denies the Charges, as Do the Others Who Are Named in the Case by the Husband.

William M. Skinner, who has been master mechanic in the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Company's shops on One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street for twelve years, has brought suit against his wife for divorce on statutory grounds, naming Dr. R. J. Stanton, an old and wealthy Harlem physician, as co-defendant. Mr. Skinner's complaint asserts that his domestic troubles began with the advent of his wife's first bicycle, in 1894, and several affidavits, now in the hands of his attorney, A. B. Osgoodby, of No. 2 West Fourteenth street, tell of long excursions a-wheel, alleged to have been taken by Mrs. Skinner and the doctor during the last two Summers.

Mrs. Skinner is a handsome woman of the blond type, twenty-eight years old, and the daughter of a wealthy Middletown farmer. Dr. Stanton, according to the complaint, was the family physician and a frequent caller at the home. No. 1469 Amsterdam avenue, where they lived with their three children, the eldest of whom is a girl of eleven years. Mr. Skinner's first intimation of trouble came in the Summer of 1894, when his wife became the gayest member of gay Harlem wheeling parties, and was often seen in jayful moods in road houses. The children, during Mrs. Skinner's absences, were cared for by Ella M. Sherwood, Mrs. Skinner's school friend, who learned certain things to which she testifies on the side of the complainant.

Miss Sherwood's statement is lengthy and implicates half a dozen other residents of Harlem besides Dr. Stanton. She alleges that before going to live with the Skinners, Mrs. Skinner frequently wrote to her about her relations with male friends, and had told her recently of her intimacy with Dr. Stanton, who had presented her at various times with a bicycle watch, hatpin, opera glasses, gloves and other articles. Frequently, Miss Sherwood declares, Mrs. Skinner told her she loved the doctor better than any one else on earth.

These and other facts which came to Mrs. Sherwood's knowledge were given by Mr. Skinner on December 12, 1894. When he confronted his wife with the tale she took it coolly and remarked: "Don't get excited, Will, I'll get right out." Since then she has been living with her mother.

Corroborative testimony is given by Elizabeth Brookhouse, of No. 1463 Amsterdam avenue, and a fourteen-year-old niece of Mrs. Skinner.

Mrs. Skinner has filed a general denial of all accusations in her husband's complaint through her lawyer, Royal S. Crane, of No. 237 Broadway.

Dr. Stanton, when seen at his home, No. 221 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, declared that the statements connecting him with Mrs. Skinner to be untrue.

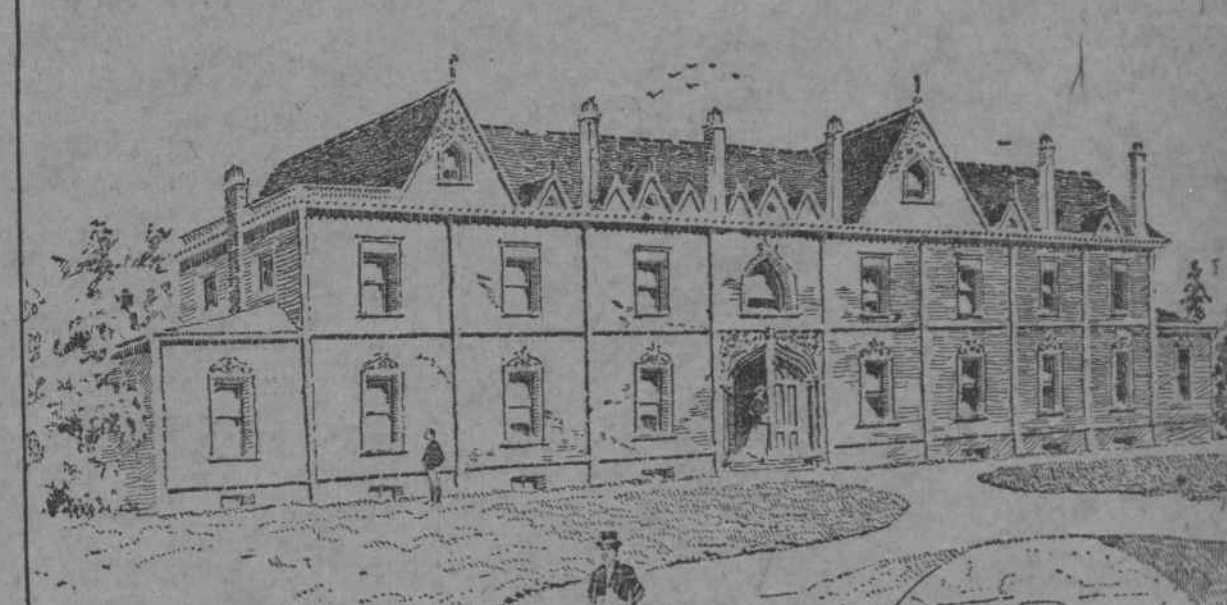
"I'VE DONE NOTHING, JUDGE!"

Pitiful Pleas of the Nally Children to Escape Gerry Control.

Agnes, Lillie, Edward and Trexie Nally, aged respectively fifteen, fourteen, eleven and nine years, were taken to Essex Market Court yesterday by Gerry Society Agent Denbigh, who said that their aunt, with whom they were living, at No. 385 East Eighth street, was not a proper person to have charge of them.

The eldest child, Agnes, implored Magistrate Wentworth to let her go home. She said that she was going to work in a pencil factory in East Fourteenth street, Monday, and she did not want to lose the chance to help support her brothers and sisters. The children screamed when they were told that they would have to remain in custody until Monday.

"Don't send me away, Judge," said little Agnes. "I have done nothing. Why should I be made a prisoner?" The mother created a scene as she embraced her children, and their cries affected every one in the court.



George Gould's New Home at Lakewood, N. J.

Within two weeks the plans for George J. Gould's new residence at Lakewood, N. J., drawn by Architect Bruce Price, will be in the hands of the contractors, who will immediately proceed with the work. A conservative estimate on the cost of the new building is \$350,000, and Mr. Gould hopes to be able to move into it before next Christmas. The new home in Lakewood is to be three stories high, and will be built of red brick and white terra cotta, after the old French style, with a profusion of gables and corners. The front will present a perfectly straight line, with a deep lawn reaching to Lakewood avenue, which is almost on the edge of Lake Canasajo, which the building will overlook. The most distinctive feature of the house will be an immense hall finished in white marble, with a ceiling and walls of stucco work. It will be 35 feet wide and about 100 feet long, with carved oak doors. Overlooking this and running along each side the entire length of the hall on the second story will be two balconies. Opening off these, on the south side of the building, will be the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Gould and Mrs. Kingdon, Mrs. Gould's mother. On the first floor will be the library, drawing rooms, reception hall and dining room, finished in white marble, with polished oaken floors. The third floor will be practically given up to the Gould children. Their apartments will consist of nursery, a private dining room, two bedrooms and a playroom. Just behind these will be the rooms of the two governesses.



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Defendant in Miss Haisch's Breach of Promise Suit.

Mills Elam Morton, of Winsted, Conn., is being sued by a New York City young woman, who claims that on July of last year he promised to marry her and that she accepted him. She alleges that a close intimacy was then begun between them which lasted until about six months ago, when the young man, who is finely educated and has always been a leader in Winsted society, fell help to about half a million dollars. His visits then ceased, she says, and she could get no answer to her letters. Previously, however, Miss Haisch says, she was in frequent receipt of affectionate epistles from him, in which he called her the "light of his life" and the "lode star of his existence." These letters, her New York counsel, Howe & Hummel, say, will play a prominent part in the trial of the case. Miss Haisch asks for damages in the sum of \$25,000.